

Cliffnotes, June 1, 2000

by Chance

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Summary: First of a series that explores the AU Bridger family,
you'll see what I mean

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SPOILERS: None

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CONTENT WARNINGS: None

SUMMARY: This is the start of a series of snippets set in an AU world where Lucas was born a Bridger. They won't be written in order, some will be only a few paragraphs long and some will be a few pages depending.

ARCHIVE: The Wanderings, ELF Command, Avant Guard, and the WWOMB, anyone else ask.

DISCLAIMER: Do I look rich enough to own a TV show? To cover my arse thought, no I don't own seaQuest or any of the people, places, things and other nouns associated with the show.

AUTHOR'S NOTES: Thanks to Shannon for the quick beta, any mistakes are mine g

Loud laughter and the unmistakable sound of splashing water could be heard coming from the Bridger backyard followed by surprised shouting and a high pitched giggle. Carol Bridger, busy cutting up fruit for the early dinner she was preparing, glanced out the window and laughed softly, a large grin splitting her face at the sight before her.

Out in the backyard, three people, commonly referred to as the men in her life, happily romped around a small inflatable pool, more empty than full as most of the water was currently soaking into the ground. She laughed out loud when her husband, a captain in the Navy, once again skidded on a slick spot and landed hard on the ground, mud splattering and completely soaking him yet again.

Her eyes traveled to where her two sons, fourteen year old Robbie and 2 year old Lucas stood laughing as Nathan tried to get up and once again landed on his rear. Lucas' high pitched giggle filled the late afternoon air blending in with his brother's slightly lower pitched laughter. Music to her ears in every sense of the word and something that never failed to lift her spirits.

She watched as Robbie and Lucas snuck up behind Nathan and shouted just as he had regained his footing causing the older man to slip again. This time however, he managed to keep his footing and started chasing the two children around the yard. Carol smiled again and went back to slicing the fruit. It was just another day in the life of the Bridger family.

End
file.